

GOLD

KEY

SON OF FLUBBER

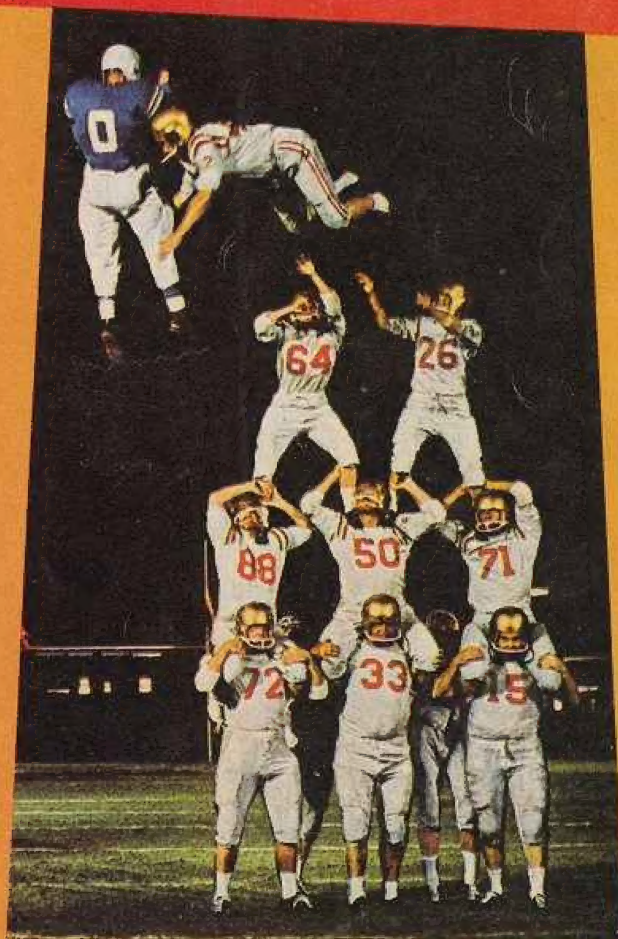
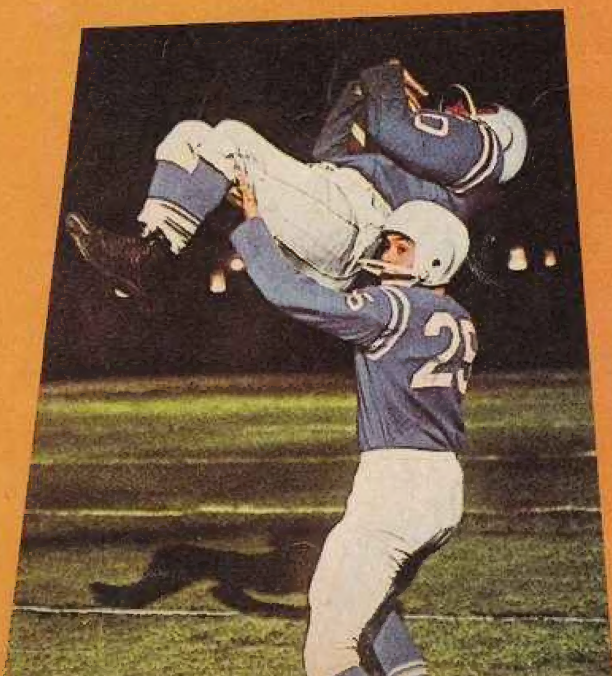
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WALT DISNEY'S SON OF FLUBBER

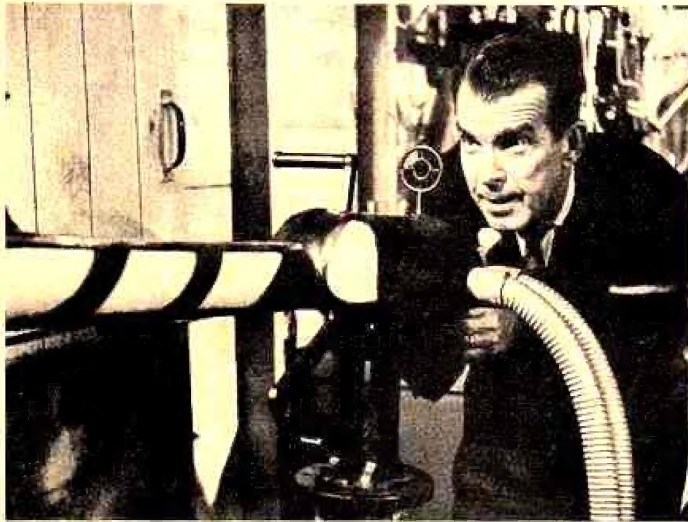


**PROFESSOR BRAINARD BOUNCES
BACK WITH A WEATHER-MAKER
THAT HAS THE TOWN OF
MEDFIELD FLUBBERGASTED!**



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SON OF FLUBBER



Professor Ned Brainard has high hopes for his wonderful new invention, the weather gun. He's sure it will revolutionize life.



It does, for what could be more revolutionary than an indoor rainstorm? Brainard is delighted, but Charlie the pup is just wet.



Ned's students think the gun is keen, but they have their own project: a top-secret gadget to put new pep into college sports.



Ned's wife, Betsy Brainard, decides that a girl shouldn't have to use an umbrella in the house. She leaves for drier quarters.



Ned's neighbor doesn't know about weather guns, but he knows he has the leakiest milk truck in town. This means trouble for Ned.

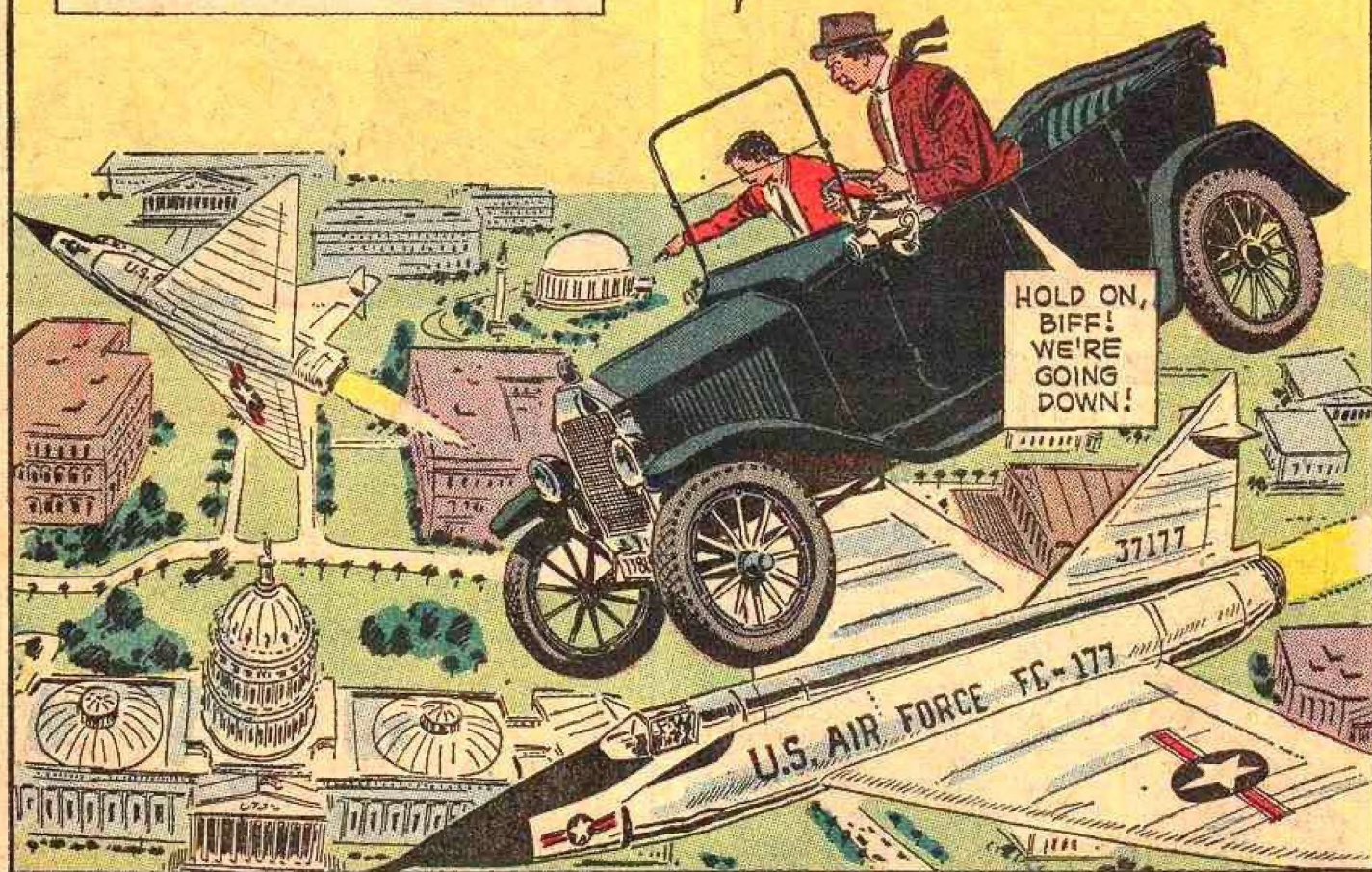


Things go from bad to awful. Soon even the dog starts giving the professor suspicious looks from his storm shelter under the rug.

Walt Disney's SON OF FLUBBER

ACCOMPANIED BY A UNITED STATES AIR FORCE ESCORT SQUADRON, PROFESSOR NED BRAINARD ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON, D.C. TO MEET WITH TOP MILITARY BRASS REGARDING HIS AMAZING DISCOVERY...FLUBBER...

THERE'S THE CAPITOL BUILDING, PROFESSOR!



SOON, IN A PENTAGON CONFERENCE ROOM...

GENTLEMEN, THERE IS ONE THING WE ALL AGREE ON... WE'RE CLAMPING A **TIGHT SECURITY LID** ON PROFESSOR BRAINARD'S INVENTION!

AFTER THE MISSILE LAG, WE DON'T WANT A FLUBBER FOUL-UP ON OUR HANDS!

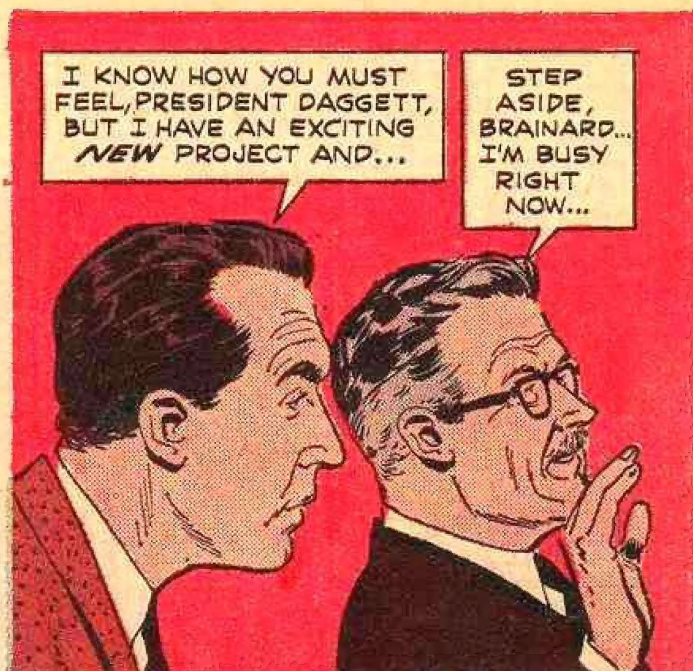


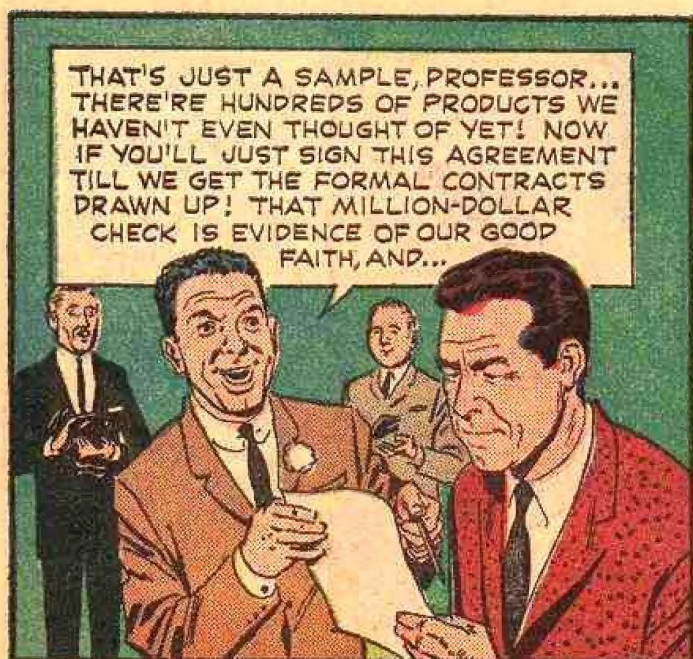
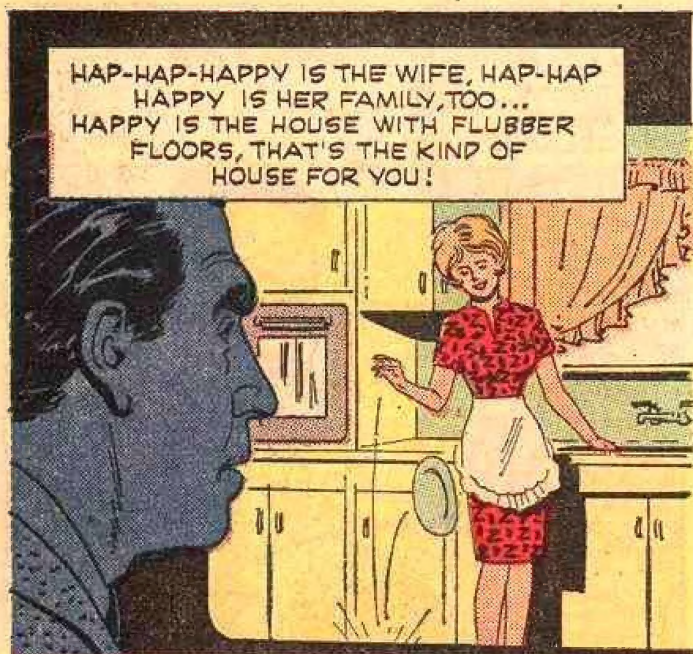
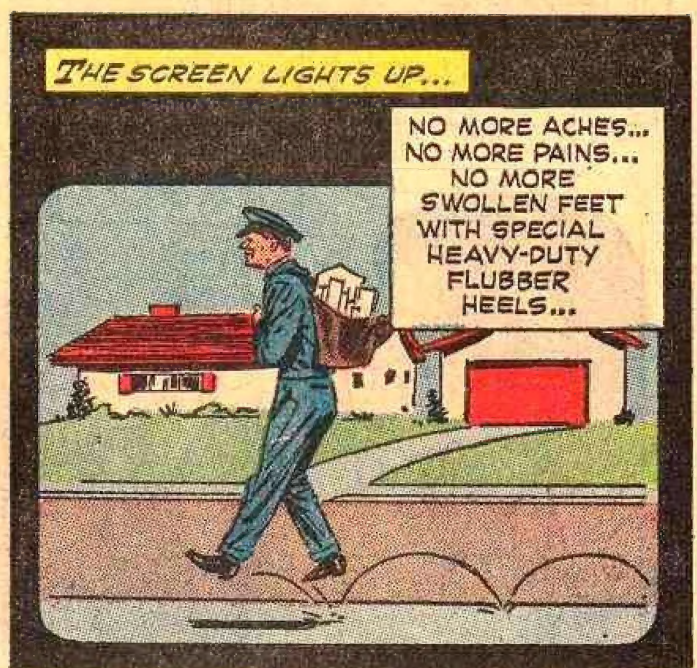
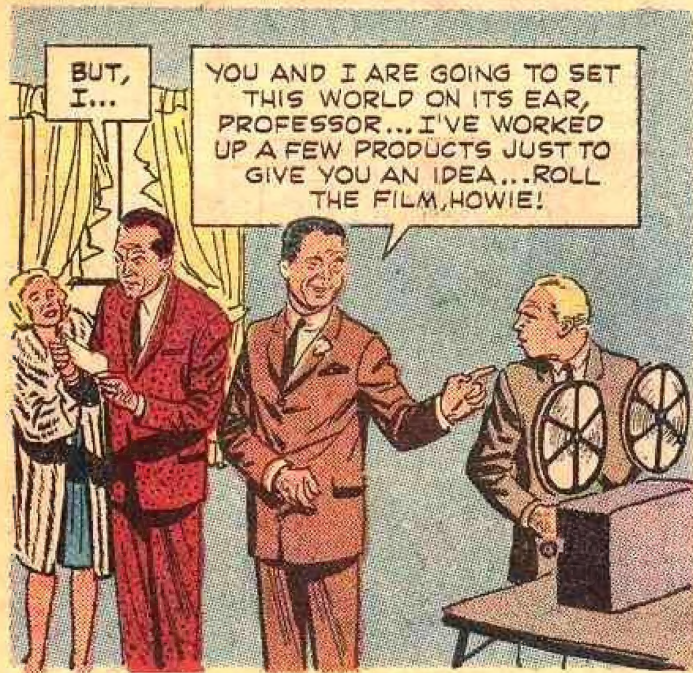
THE COUNTRY'S NEEDS COME FIRST, SIR! BUT IF I COULD HAVE A **LITTLE** HELP... MY COLLEGE IS IN FINANCIAL TROUBLE AND...

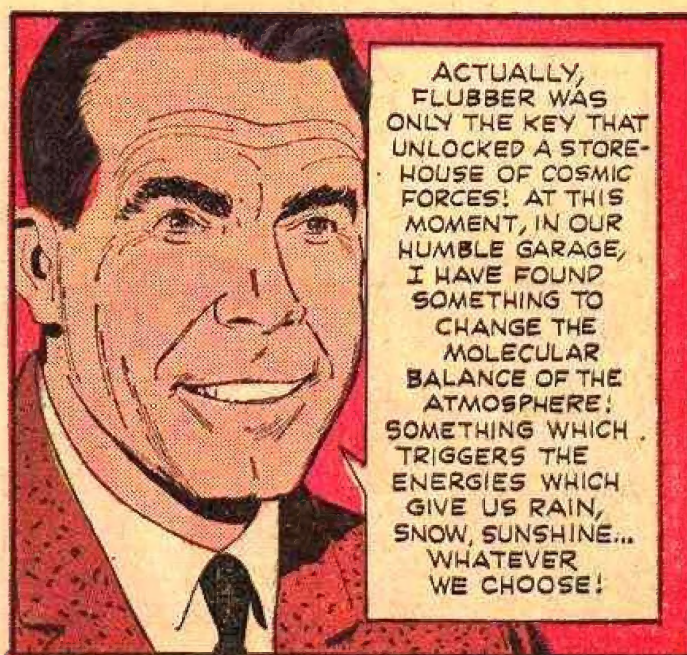




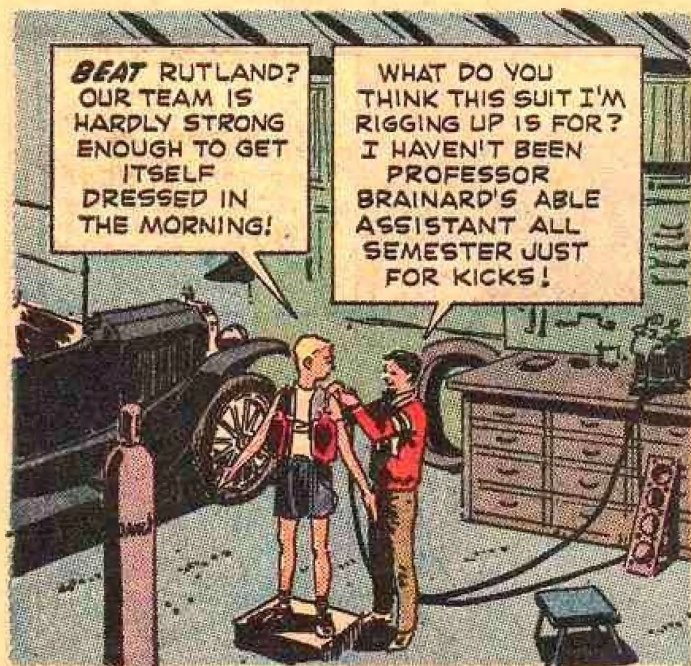












BEAT RUTLAND?
OUR TEAM IS
HARDLY STRONG
ENOUGH TO GET
ITSELF
DRESSED IN
THE MORNING!

WHAT DO YOU
THINK THIS SUIT I'M
RIGGING UP IS FOR?
I HAVEN'T BEEN
PROFESSOR
BRAINARD'S ABLE
ASSISTANT ALL
SEMESTER JUST
FOR KICKS!



KNUTE ROCKNE PUT NEW IDEAS INTO
FOOTBALL...POP WARNER PUT NEW
IDEAS INTO FOOTBALL...AND NOW IT'S
MY TURN!

HI, BIFF! DID YOU
SET THE GAS
PRESSURE UP?



WELL, IF THE
FLUBBERGAS
IS READY, I'D
LIKE TO...

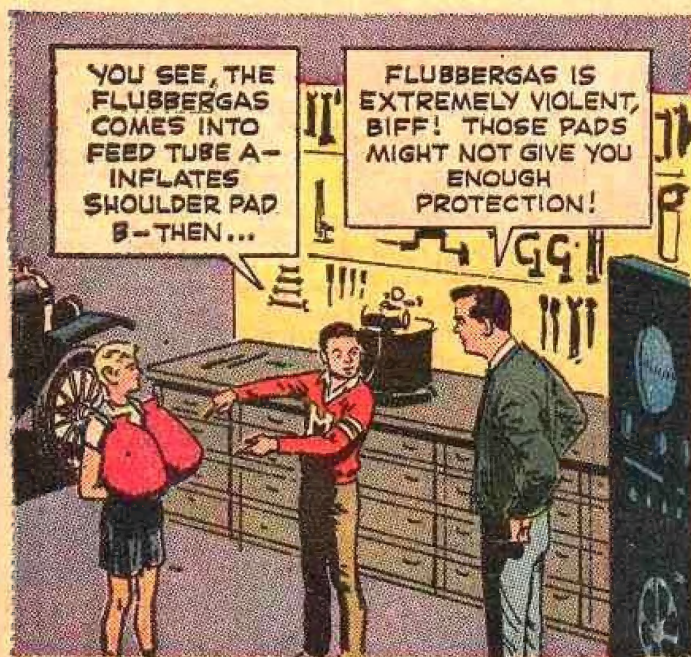
SIR, I HOPE YOU DON'T
MIND, BUT I TOOK THE
LIBERTY OF
EXPERIMENTING WITH
A LITTLE OF THE GAS
MYSELF...YOU SEE,
HUMPHREY AND I HAVE
THIS FOOTBALL SUIT
AND...



IS *THAT*
WHAT
IT IS?

DEMONSTRATE,
HUMPHREY!

WHOOOOF!

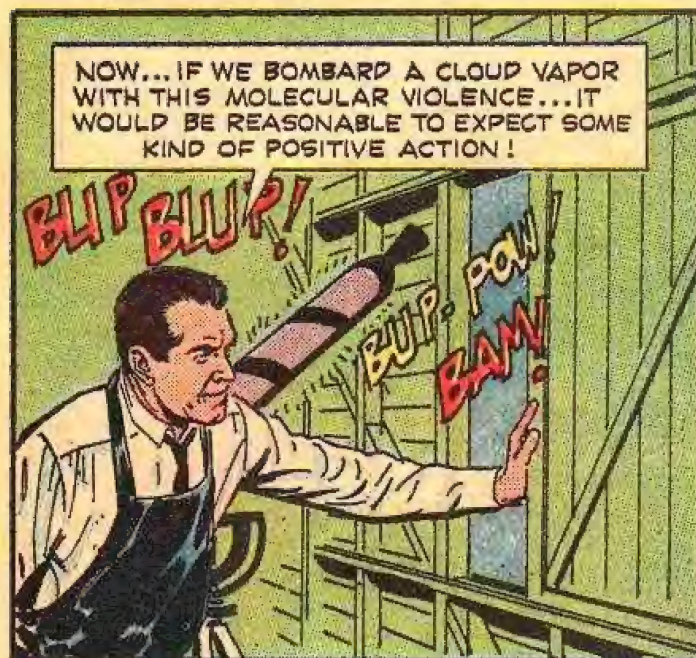
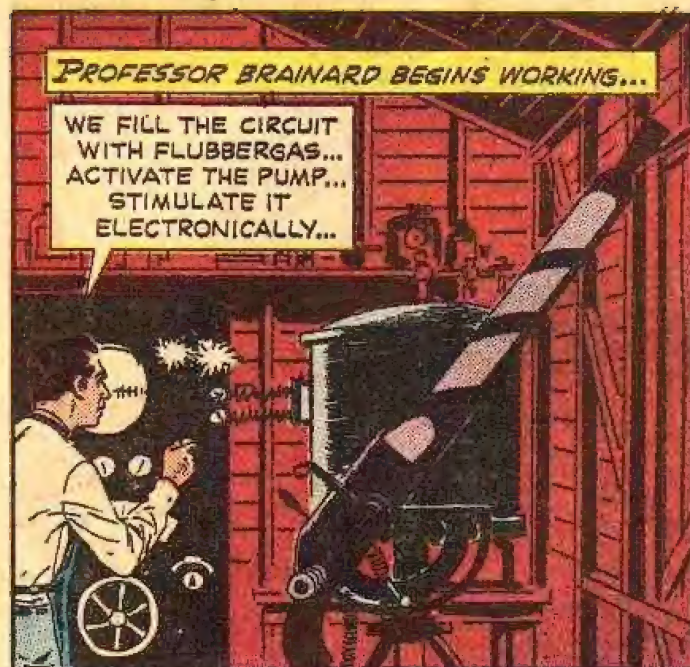


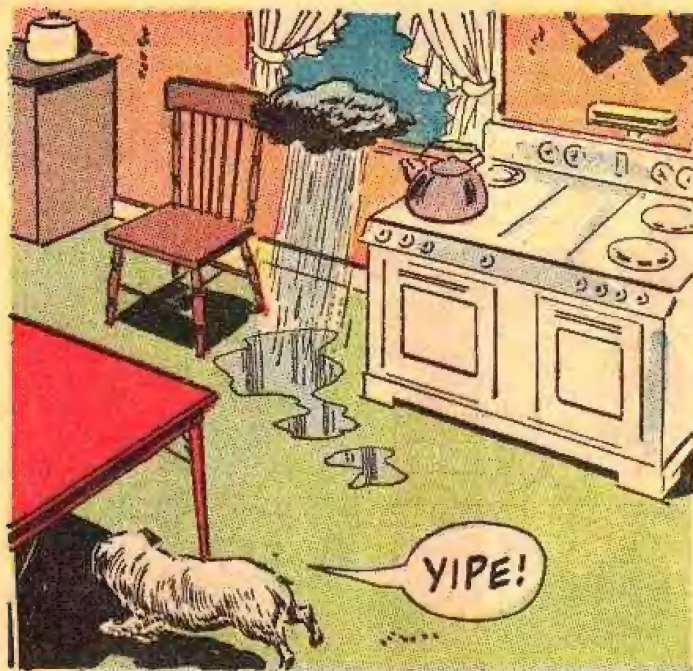
YOU SEE, THE
FLUBBERGAS
COMES INTO
FEED TUBE A-
INFLATES
SHOULDER PAD
B-THEN...

FLUBBERGAS IS
EXTREMELY VIOLENT,
BIFF! THOSE PADS
MIGHT NOT GIVE YOU
ENOUGH
PROTECTION!

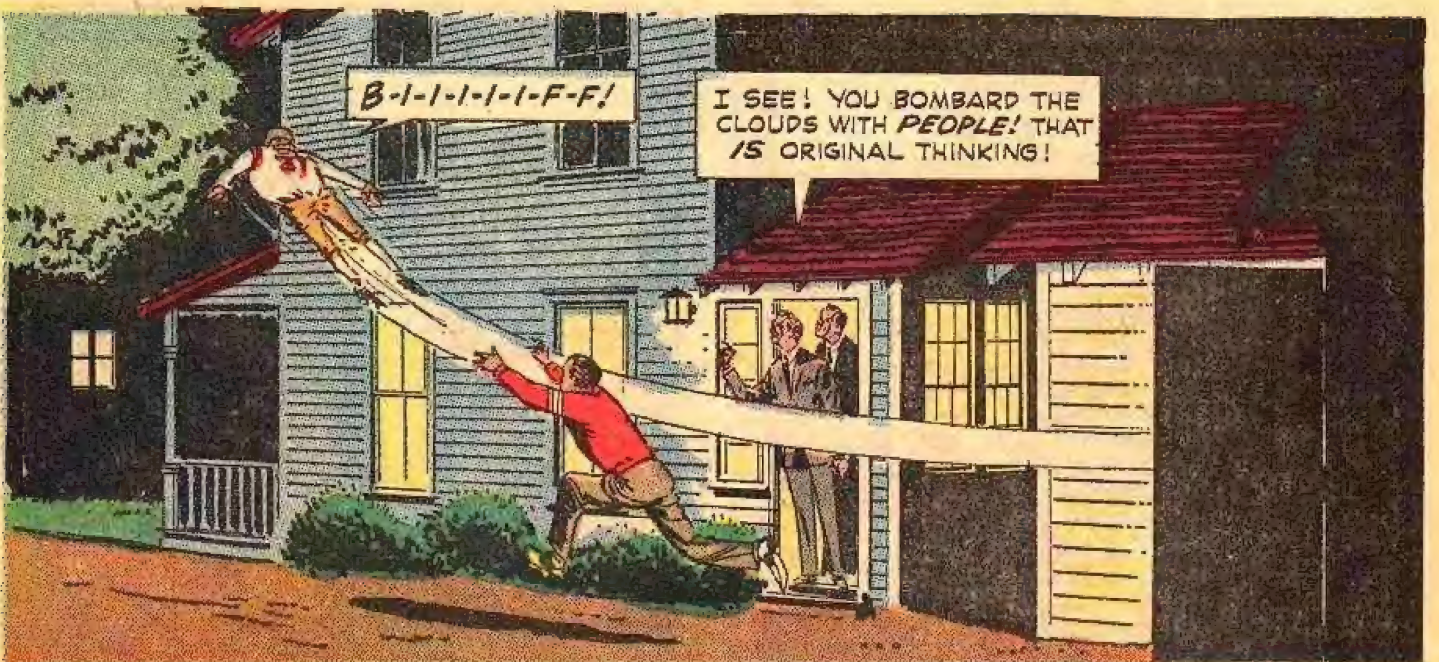
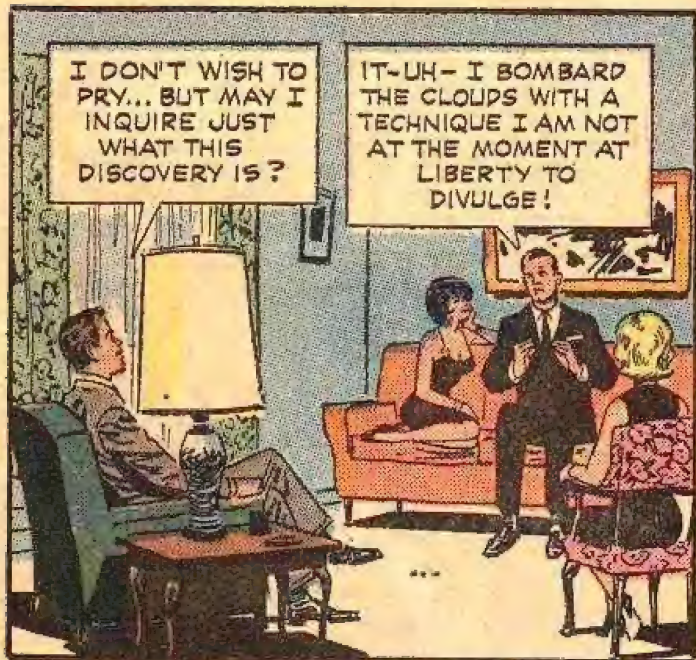


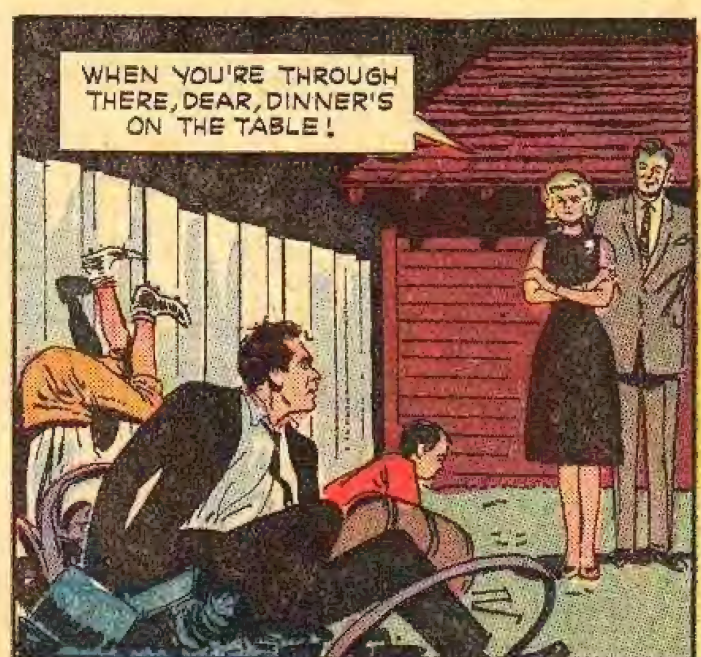
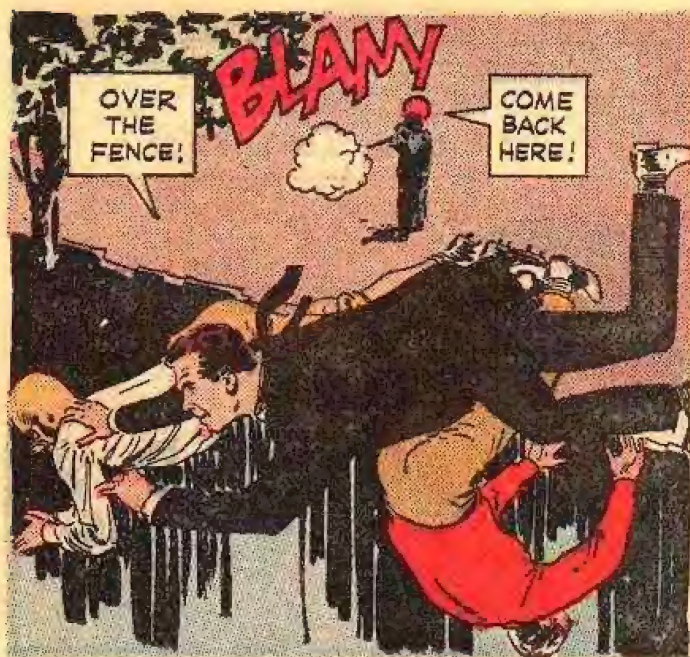
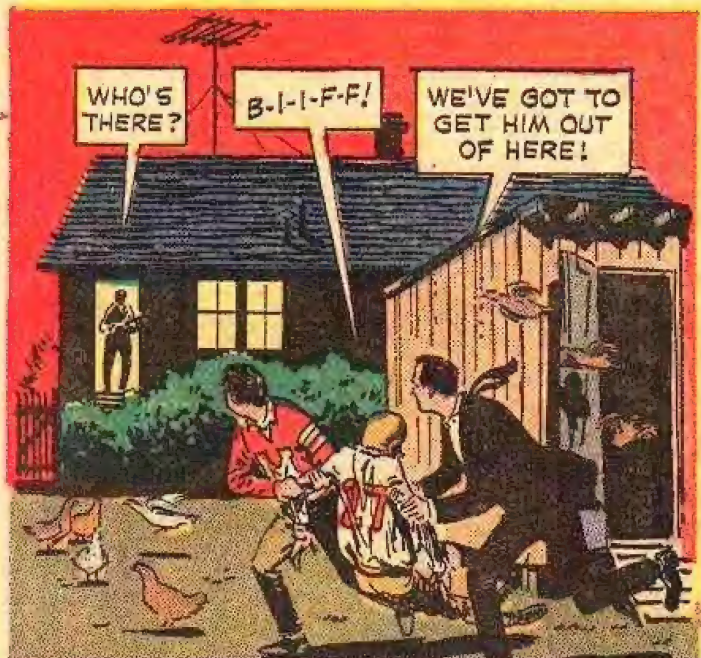
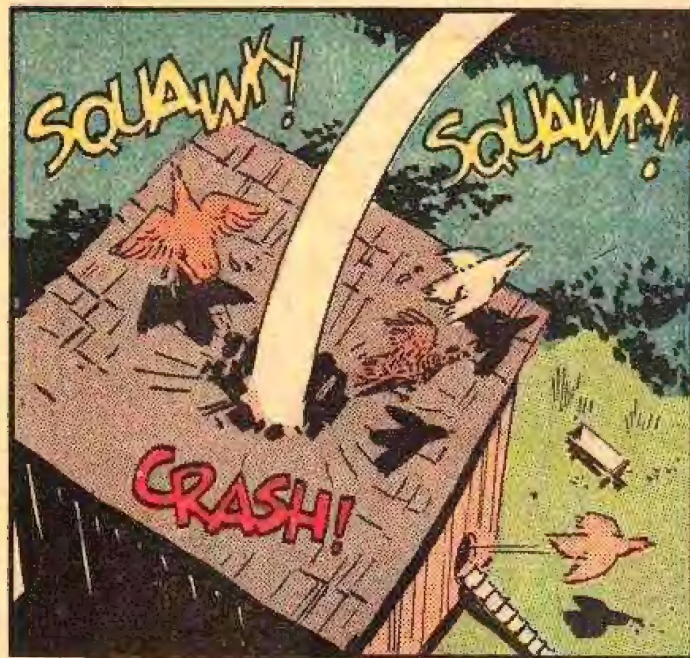
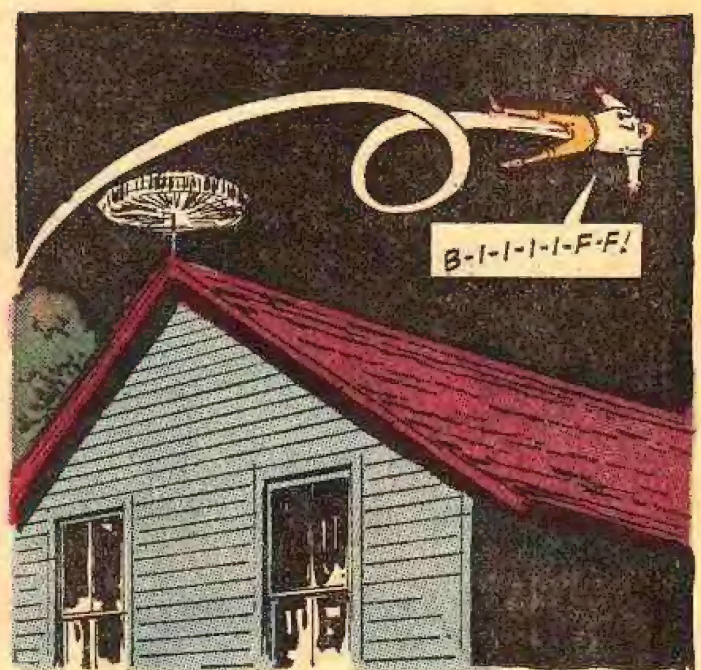
PROTECTION,
SIR? WE'RE
THINKING OF
OFFENSIVE
POWER! A WAVE
OF RUTLAND
GORILLAS POUR
IN... FEARLESS,
HUMPHREY
CHARGES... THE
FLUBBERGAS
REACTS AND
ZAM! BLAM!
RUTLAND LINE-
MEN FLY IN
EVERY DIRECTION!
HUMPHREY
STAGGERS-BUT
KEEPS RUNNING-
HE'S OVER FOR
A TOUCHDOWN!
YAAAAA!













THE
NEXT
DAY...

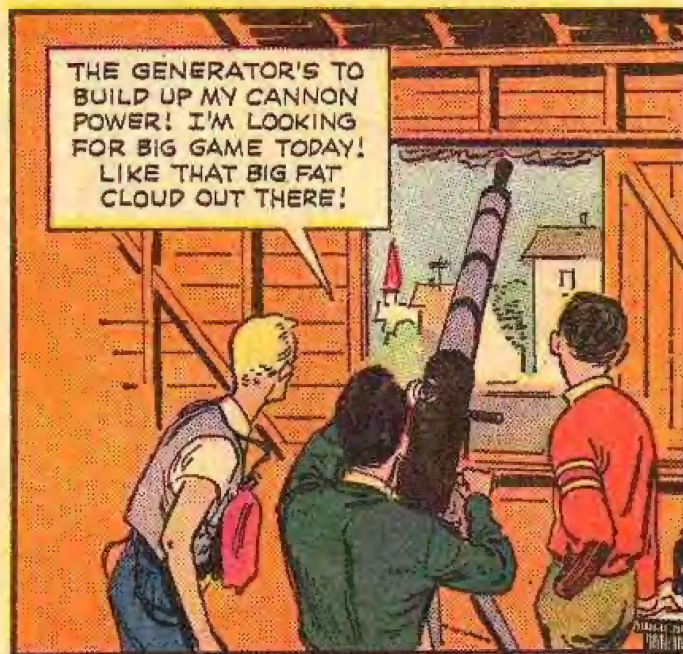
HI, BOYS! YOU FEEL
ALL RIGHT NOW,
HUMPHREY?

OH, SURE! HUMPHREY'S
ALL GUNG HO! RARIN'
TO GO AGAIN!

HEY! WHAT'S WITH
THE GENERATOR,
PROFESSOR?



I FOUND ONE THING OUT YESTERDAY!
FLUBBERGAS HAS A CERTAIN
ANTAGONIZING EFFECT ON THE
ATMOSPHERE! TODAY I'M GOING TO
REALLY STIR IT UP!



THE GENERATOR'S TO
BUILD UP MY CANNON
POWER! I'M LOOKING
FOR BIG GAME TODAY!
LIKE THAT BIG FAT
CLOUD OUT THERE!



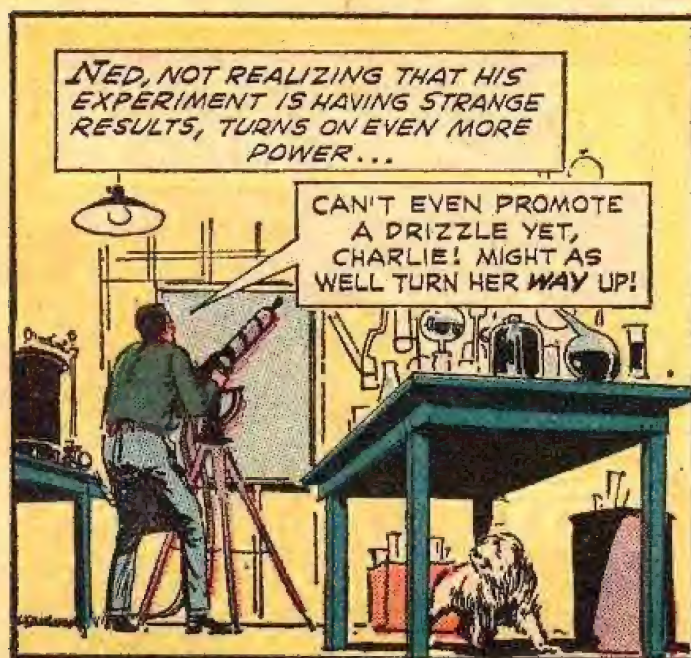
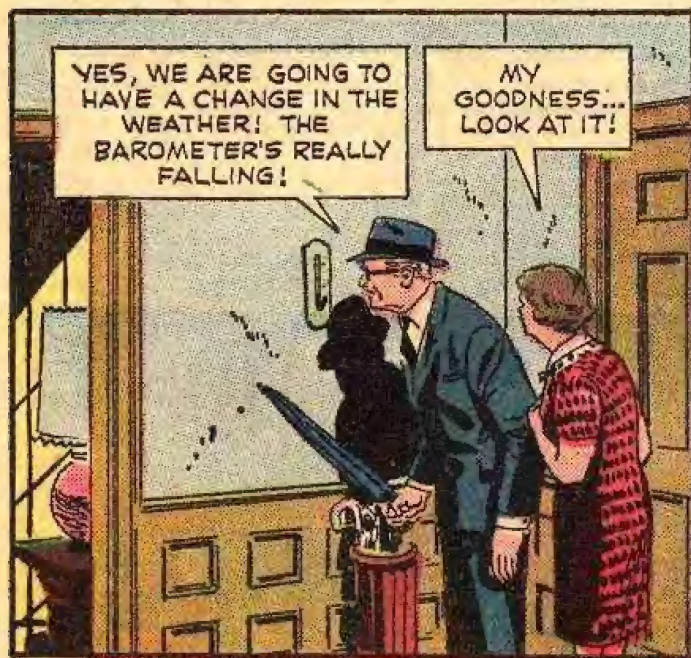
WELL, GOOD LUCK,
PROF.! C'MON,
HUMPH! LET'S GET
BACK IN THE SUIT!

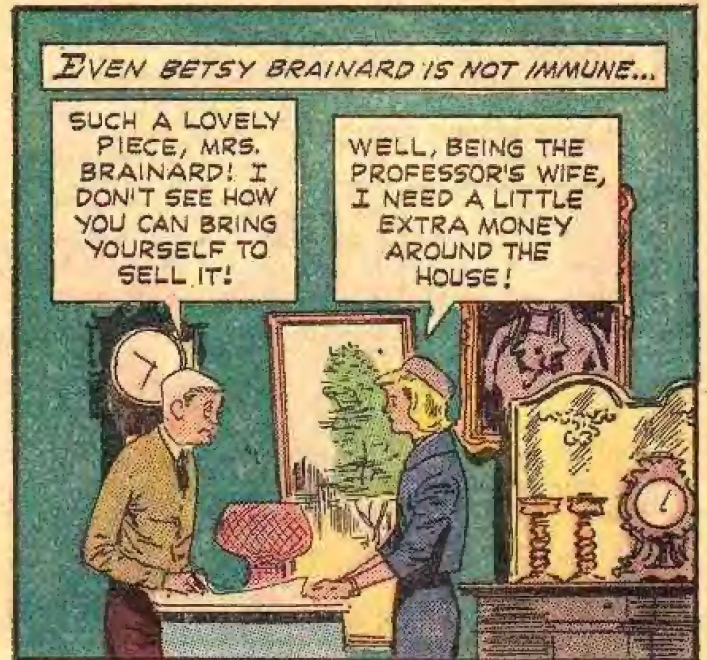
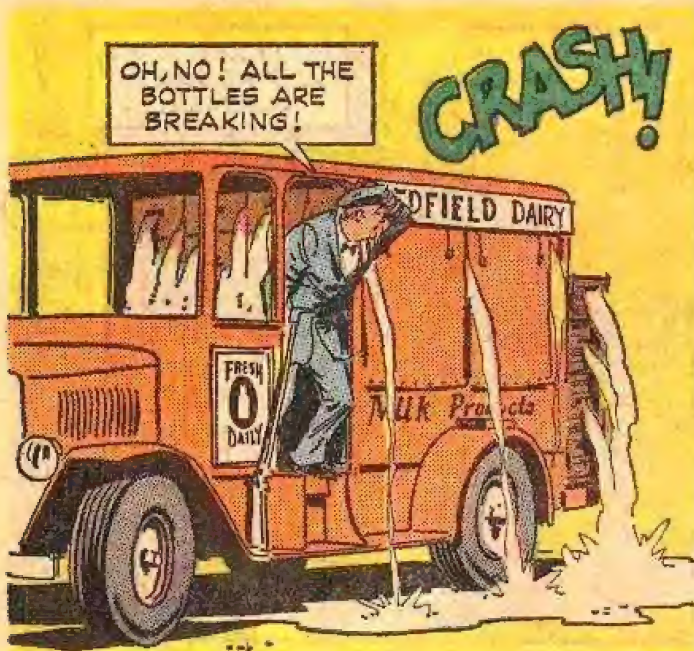
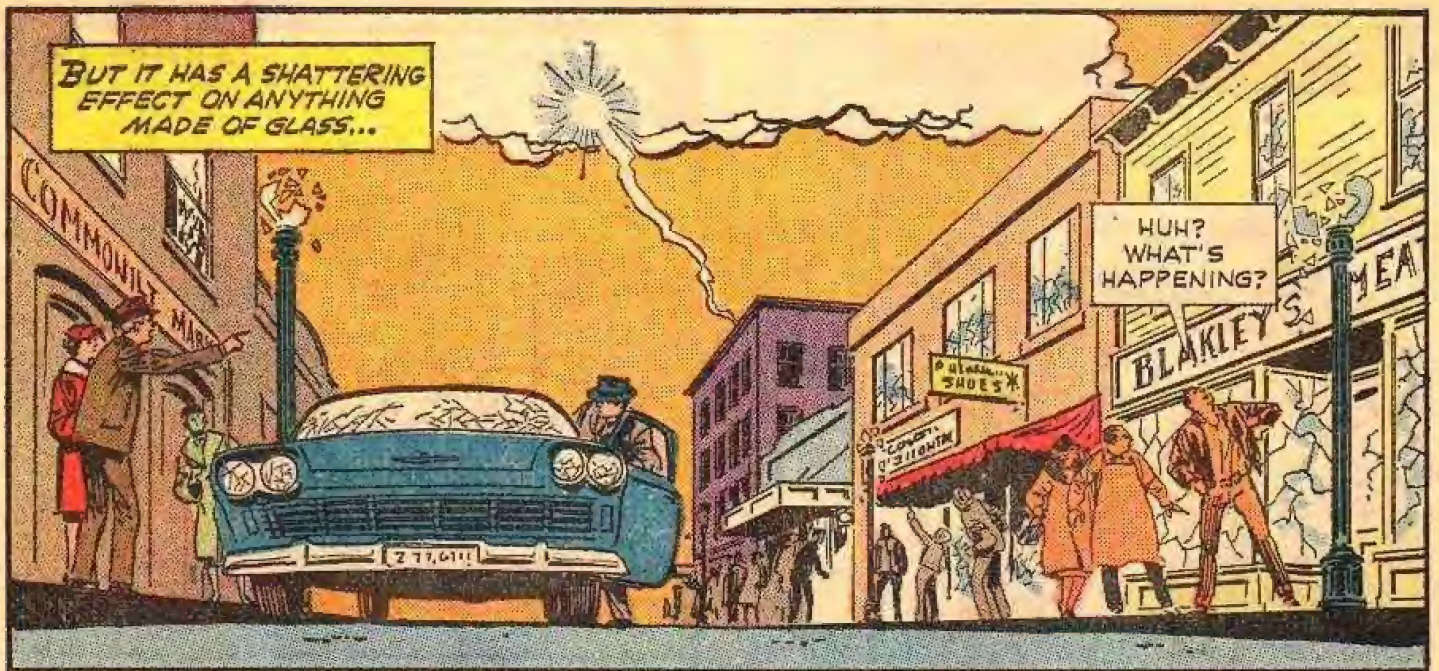
YOU'RE NOT GONNA
SHOOT ME OUT OF
THE GARAGE AGAIN,
ARE YOU?

BIFF NEVER
MAKES THE
SAME
MISTAKE
TWICE!

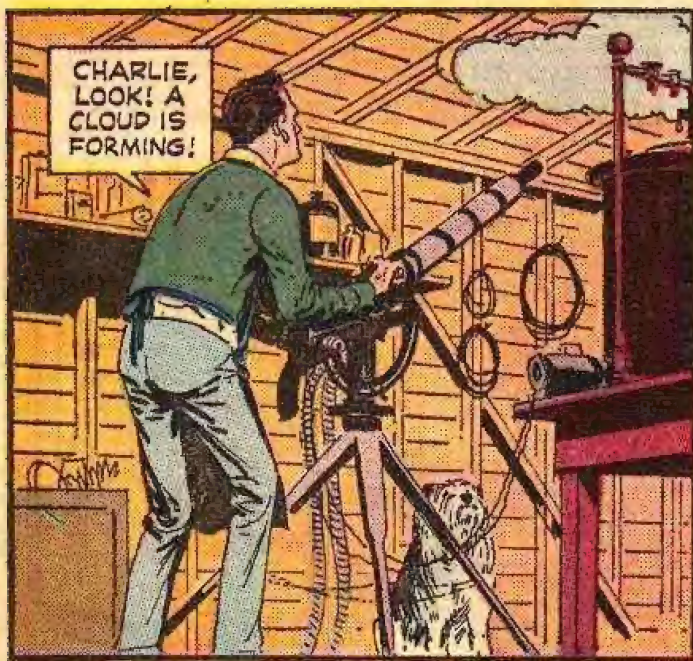


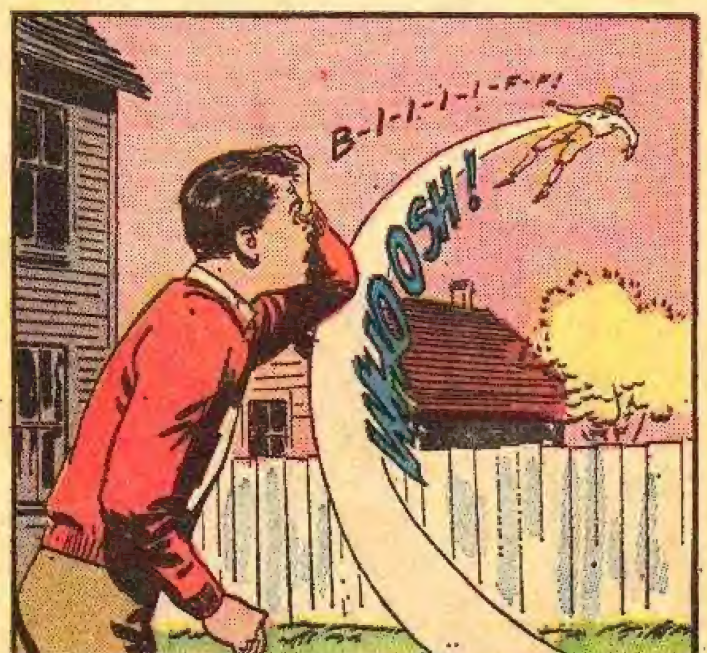
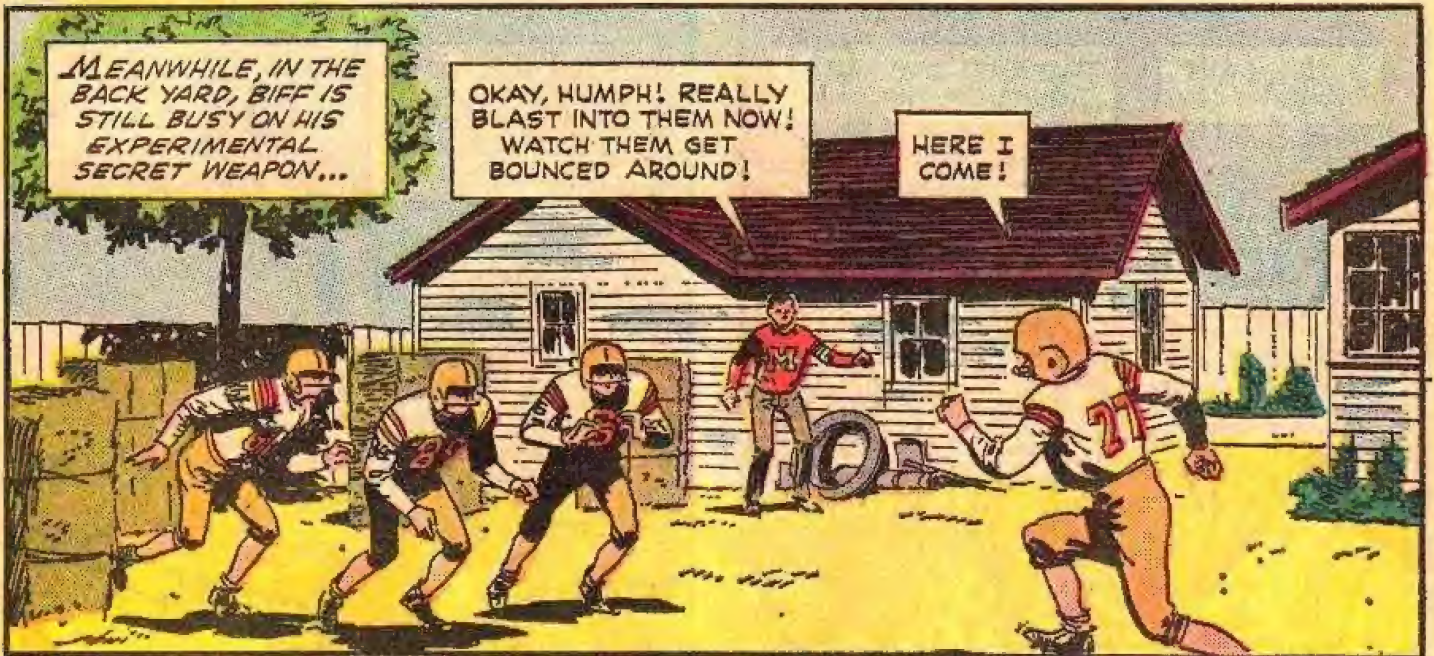
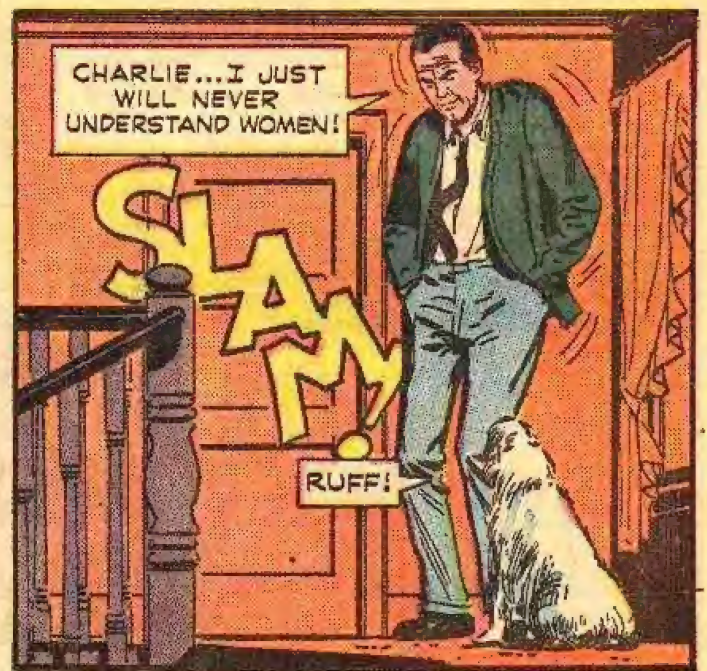
HMM...DISTANCE...ABOUT THREE MILES!
MIGHT BE A LITTLE FAR AWAY, BUT MAYBE
WE CAN GIVE THEM A LITTLE RAINSTORM
OVER IN LINCOLN COUNTY!

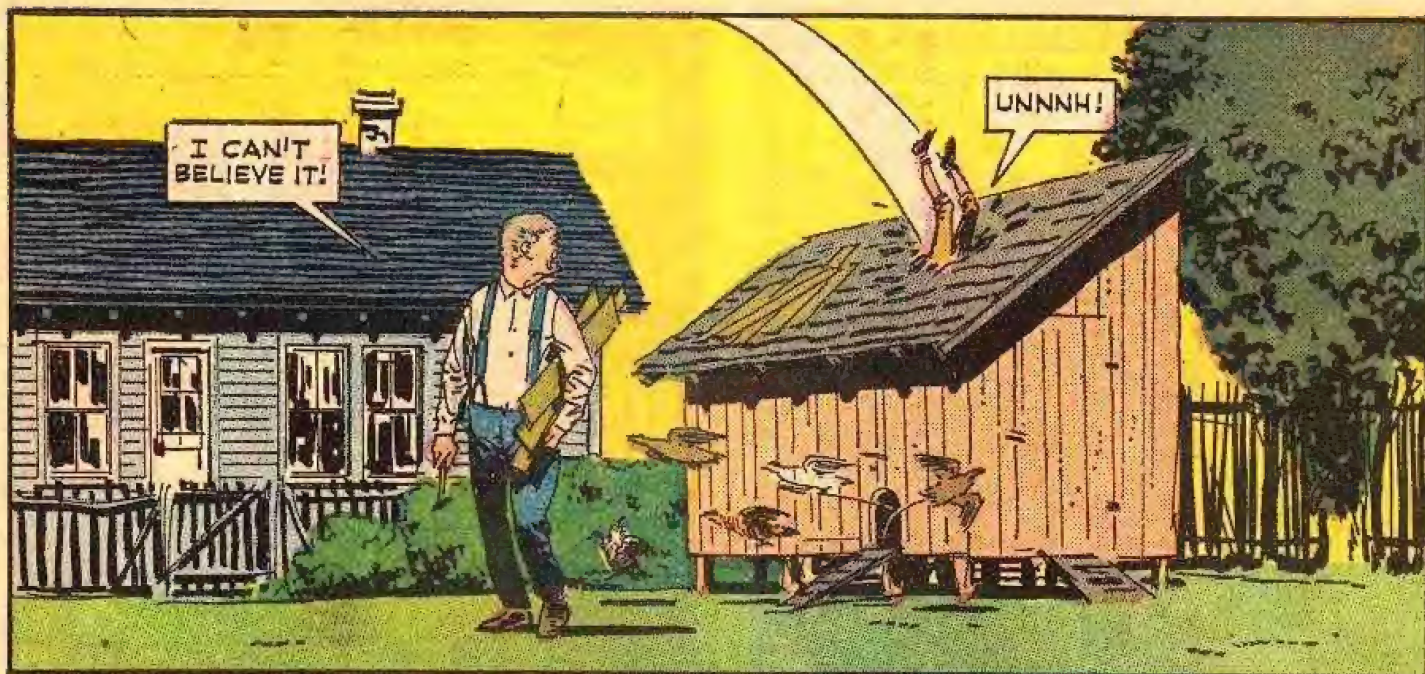




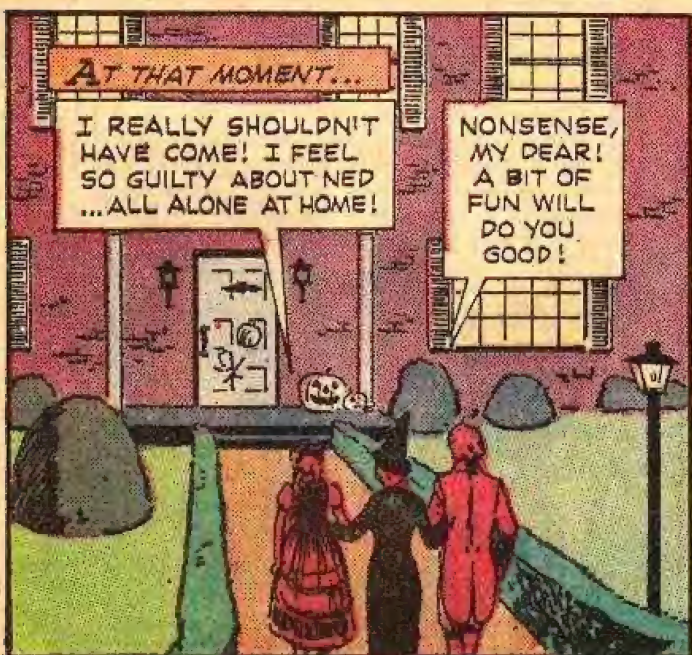


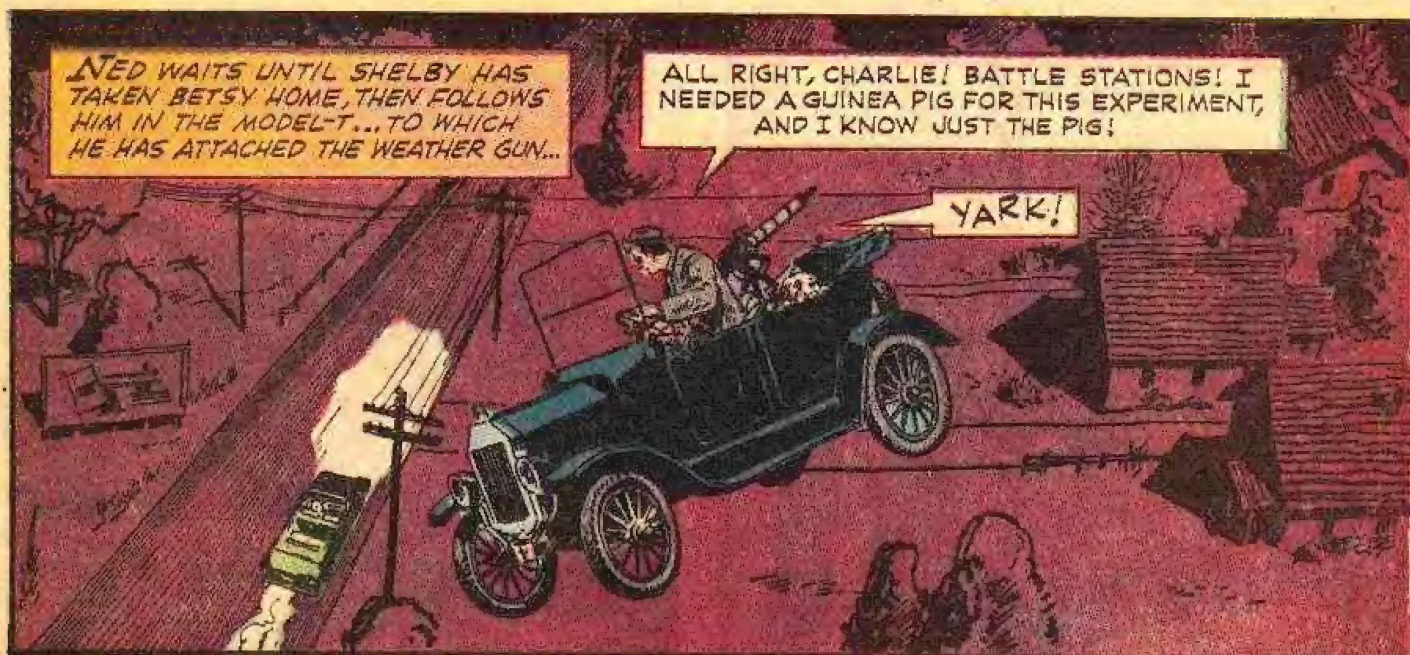
















ALL RIGHT, BRAINARD! I GAVE YOU A CHANCE TO SAVE MEDFIELD COLLEGE! NOW, INSTEAD, I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN JAIL! JUST WAIT TILL I GET THE SHERIFF!

GET OUT OF HERE!



HIYAH, POP! WHAT'S NEW?

THE FACT THAT MEDFIELD COLLEGE IS GOING TO BE TORN DOWN...THAT'S WHAT'S NEW!



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT US LICKED... BUT, BY GOLLY, IF THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE ANY MORE MEDFIELD, I WANT TO MAKE SURE NO ONE EVER FORGETS IT! LET'S GET TO WORK ON THAT FOOTBALL SUIT! OF YOURS, BOYS!



YAHOO! THE PROF'S GOING TO HELP US! COME ON, HUMPH... SUIT UP!

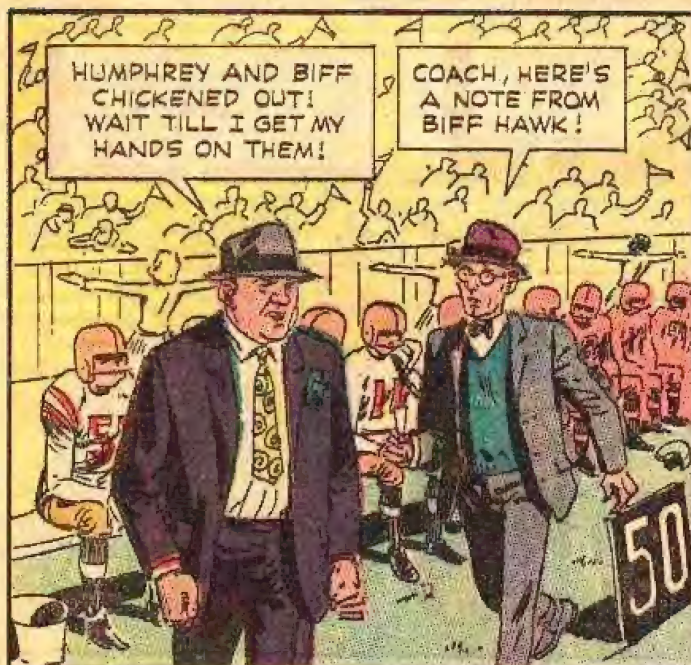
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY...THE GAME'S TOMORROW! WE'LL WORK ALL NIGHT IF WE HAVE TO!



THE DAY OF THE BIG GAME WITH RUTLAND... THOUSANDS TURN OUT TO SEE THE SLAUGHTER...

WELL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HERE COMES THE KICKOFF! LITTLE MEDFIELD AGAINST MIGHTY RUTLAND...

VAAAAA! GET 'EM, RUTLAND!

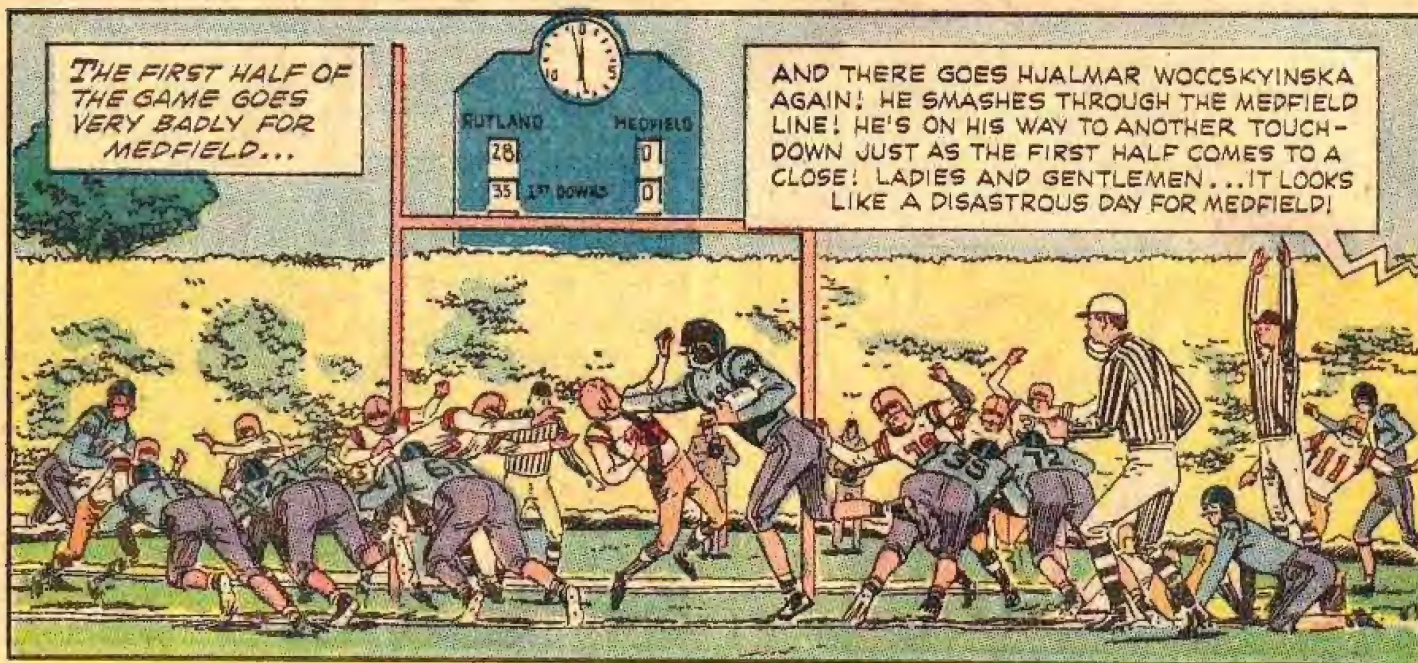


HUMPHREY AND BIFF
CHICKENED OUT!
WAIT TILL I GET MY
HANDS ON THEM!

COACH, HERE'S
A NOTE FROM
BIFF HAWK!



"DEAR COACH...
HUMPH AND I
WILL BE A LITTLE
LATE...GO AHEAD
WITHOUT US...
WE'RE MAKING A
SECRET WEAPON!
BEST WISHES...
BIFF..."



THE FIRST HALF OF
THE GAME GOES
VERY BADLY FOR
MEDFIELD...

RUTLAND		MEDFIELD	
28		0	
35	1ST DOWNS	0	

AND THERE GOES HJALMAR WOCCKSKYNSKA
AGAIN! HE SMASHES THROUGH THE MEDFIELD
LINE! HE'S ON HIS WAY TO ANOTHER TOUCH-
DOWN JUST AS THE FIRST HALF COMES TO A
CLOSE! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...IT LOOKS
LIKE A DISASTROUS DAY FOR MEDFIELD!



THEN, AS THE FOURTH QUARTER STARTS
WITH THE RUTLAND TEAM AHEAD BY
42 POINTS...

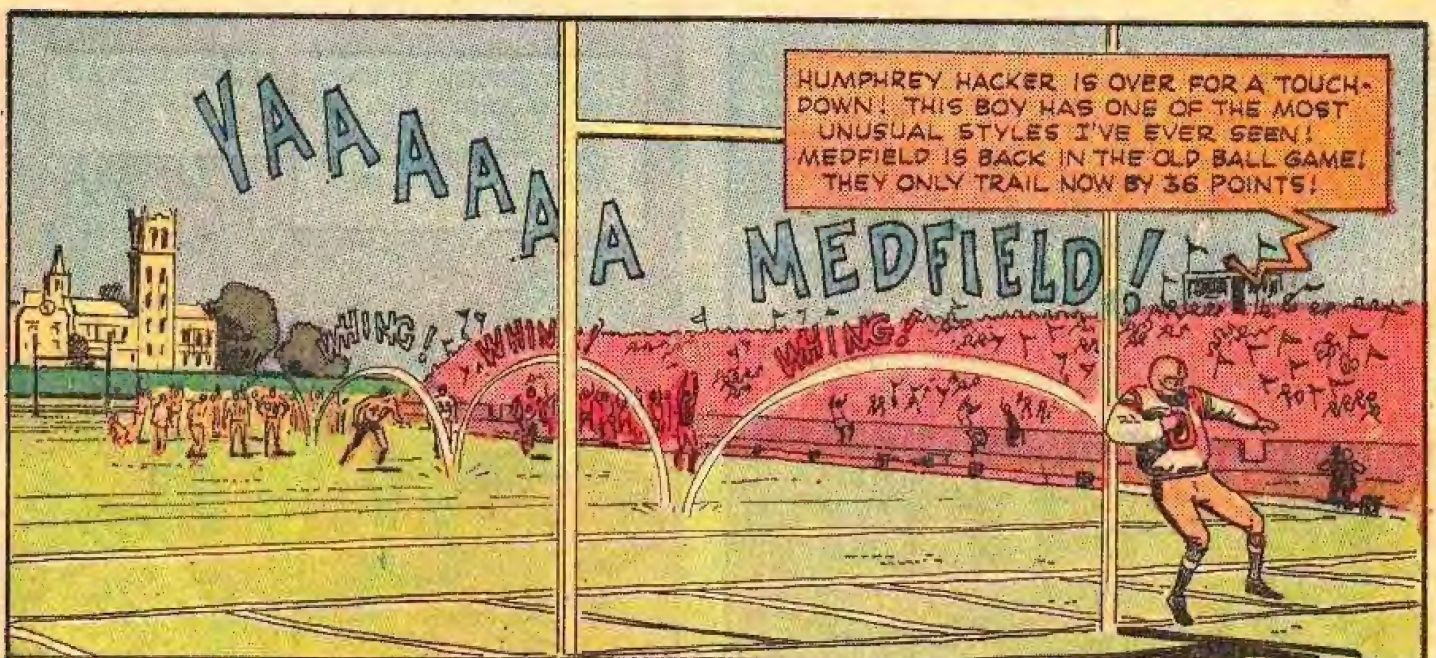
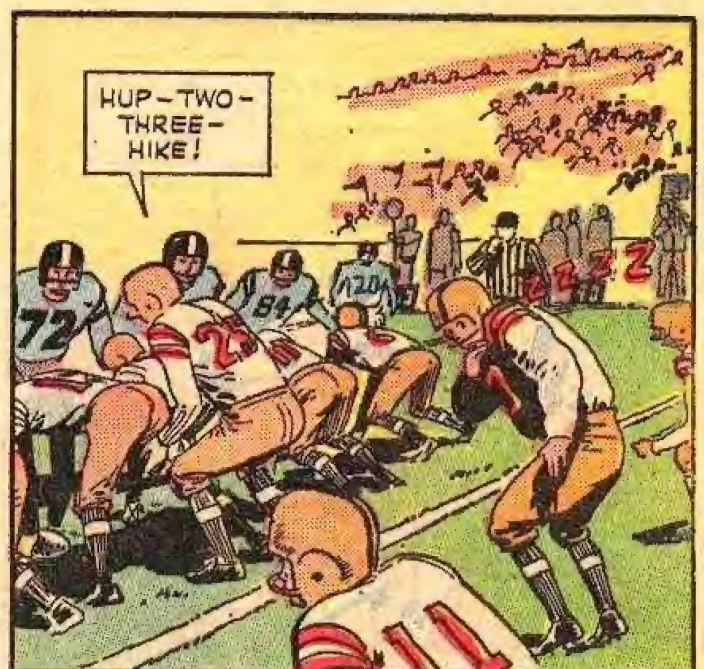
HOLD IT, COACH!
WE'RE HERE
WITH THE
SECRET
WEAPON!

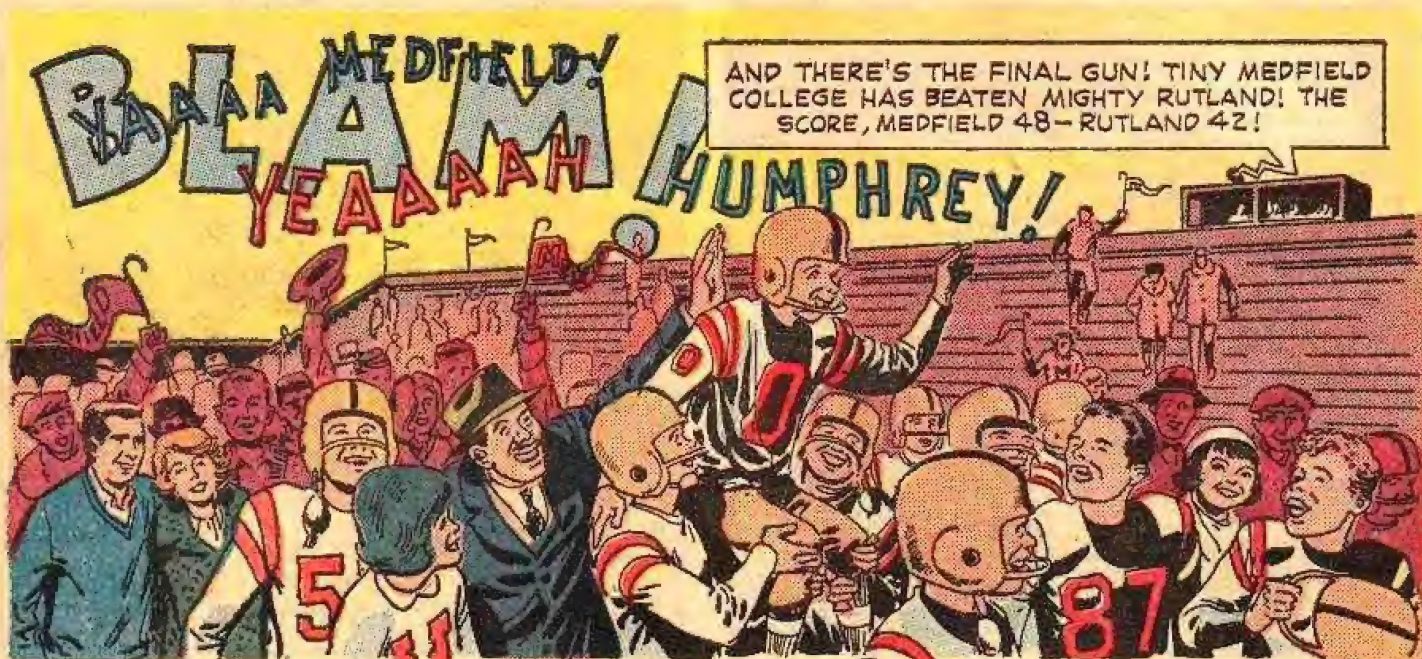
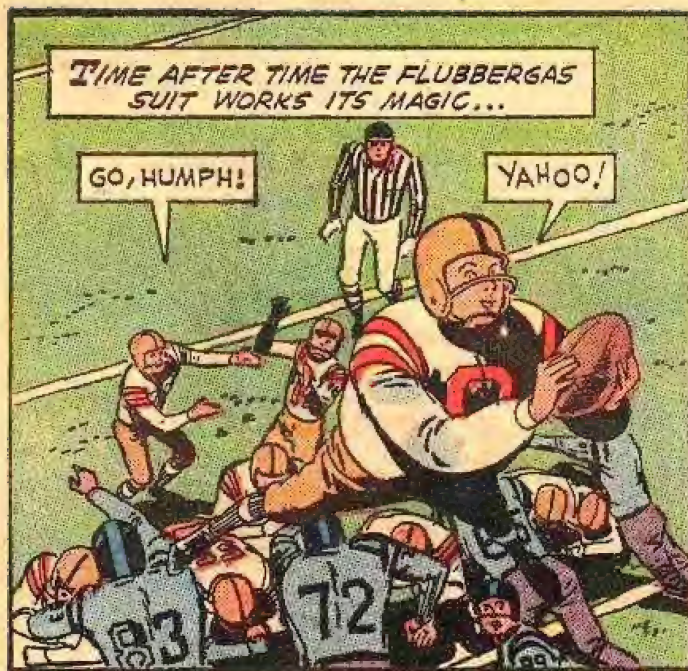
HUMPHREY HACKER?
IS *THAT* THE SECRET
WEAPON?



THAT'S RIGHT!
PROFESSOR
BRAINARD
HELPED US
WORK THE
BUGS OUT OF
THE WEAPON!

I'M GOING TO HAVE
TO HIDE! ALONZO
HAWK IS AFTER ME
WITH THE SHERIFF!





THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE TURN QUICKLY AND SOON...

THE COUNTY'S CRIMINAL DAMAGE SUIT AGAINST PROFESSOR NED BRAINARD TODAY SWINGS INTO ITS THIRD DAY WITH BRAINARD DUE TO TAKE THE STAND IN HIS OWN DEFENSE FOLLOWING A PARADE OF DAMAGING WITNESSES, INCLUDING CHIEF PROSECUTION WITNESS ALONZO HAWK...



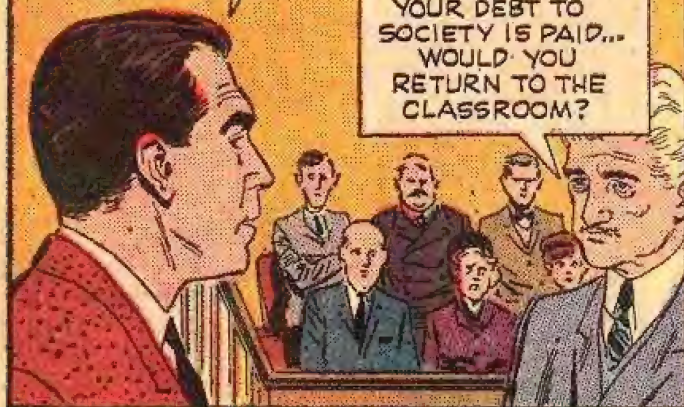
...AND I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW I ASSUME FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHAT HAPPENED! IN TIME, I'LL SEE THAT EVERYONE IS REPAID! THAT'S A **PROMISE!**

PROFESSOR, YOU SEEM PROUD OF YOUR JOB AS A TEACHER!



EXTREMELY PROUD! NOT FOR MYSELF... BUT FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO HELP YOUNG PEOPLE!

AND IF YOU WERE FOUND **GUILTY** BY THIS COURT, AND PUNISHED FOR THE ARRAY OF DAMAGES AND CRIMES...WHEN YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY IS PAID... WOULD YOU RETURN TO THE CLASSROOM?

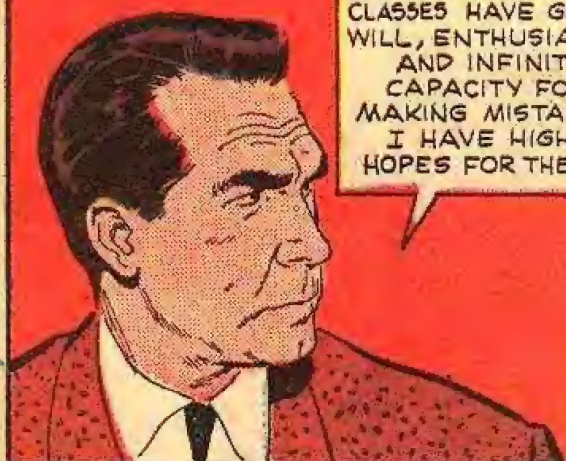


WOULD YOU CONTINUE AS BEFORE?

THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE GOING AROUND THESE DAYS TRYING TO SELL FEAR! ALL KINDS OF FEAR! FEAR OF BOMBS, BUGS, SMOG, FALLOUT, EVEN FEAR OF MR. HAWK!



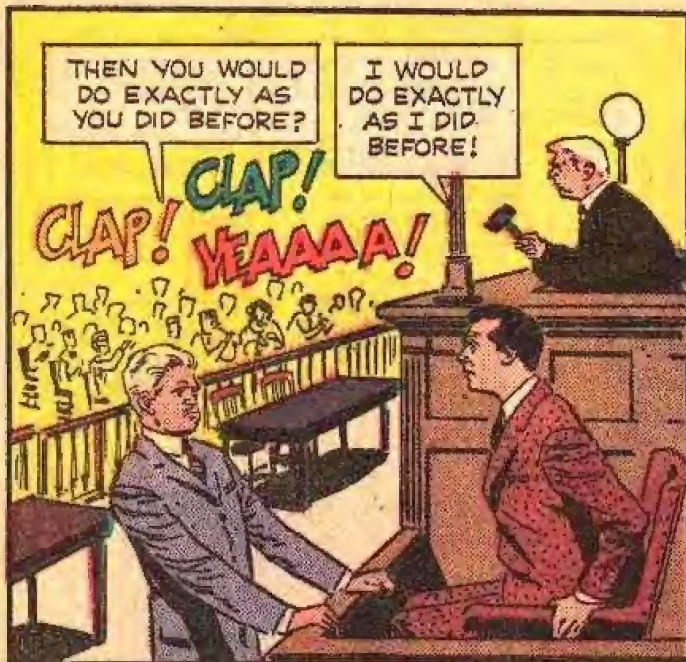
WE FIND OURSELVES APOLOGIZING... HIDING OUR HEADS, OR JUMPING AT SHADOWS! MY SCIENCE CLASSES HAVE GOOD WILL, ENTHUSIASM AND INFINITE CAPACITY FOR MAKING MISTAKES! I HAVE HIGH HOPES FOR THEM!



AM I TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ACTUALLY **ENCOURAGE** MISTAKES IN YOUR CLASSES?

THE ROAD TO GENIUS IS PAVED WITH FUMBLE-FOOTING AND BUMBLING! THE FELLOW WHO MAKES THE MOST MISTAKES MAY BE THE ONE WHO SAVES THE NECK OF THE WHOLE WORLD SOMEDAY!





THEN YOU WOULD
DO EXACTLY AS
YOU DID BEFORE?

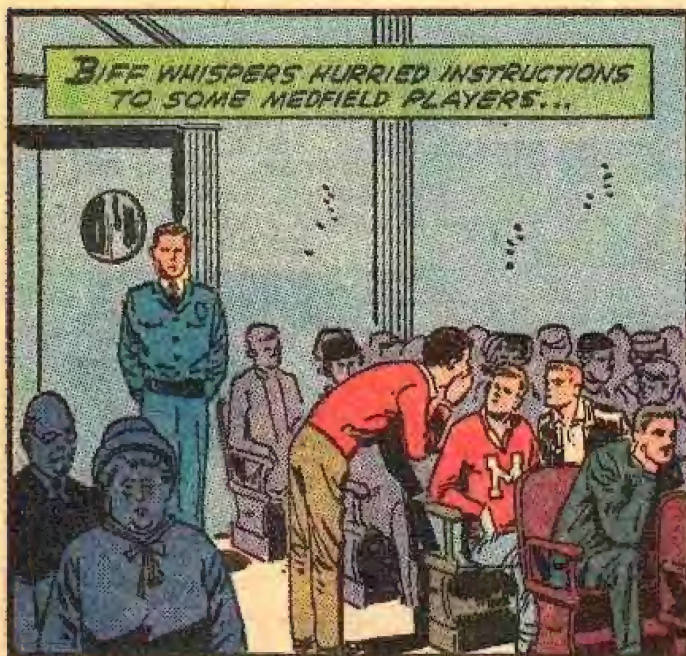
I WOULD
DO EXACTLY
AS I DID
BEFORE!

CLAP! CLAP!
YEAAAA!



HOW'S IT
GOING?

TERRIBLE! SO FAR THEY'VE
BLAMED HIM FOR EVERYTHING
BUT THE FALL OF THE ALAMO!
AND AS HIS OWN COUNSEL, HE'S
NOT DOING MUCH FOR HIS
OWN DEFENSE!



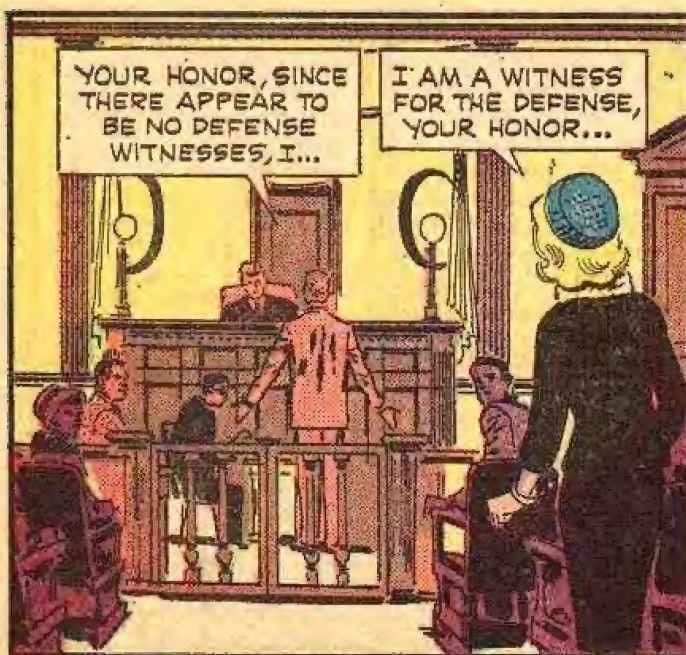
BIFF WHISPERS HURRIED INSTRUCTIONS
TO SOME MEDFIELD PLAYERS...



THEN HE WHISPERS TO NED'S WIFE...

ARE YOU
SURE?

JUST STALL FOR TIME...
FIFTEEN OR TWENTY
MINUTES SHOULD DO IT...



YOUR HONOR, SINCE
THERE APPEAR TO
BE NO DEFENSE
WITNESSES, I...

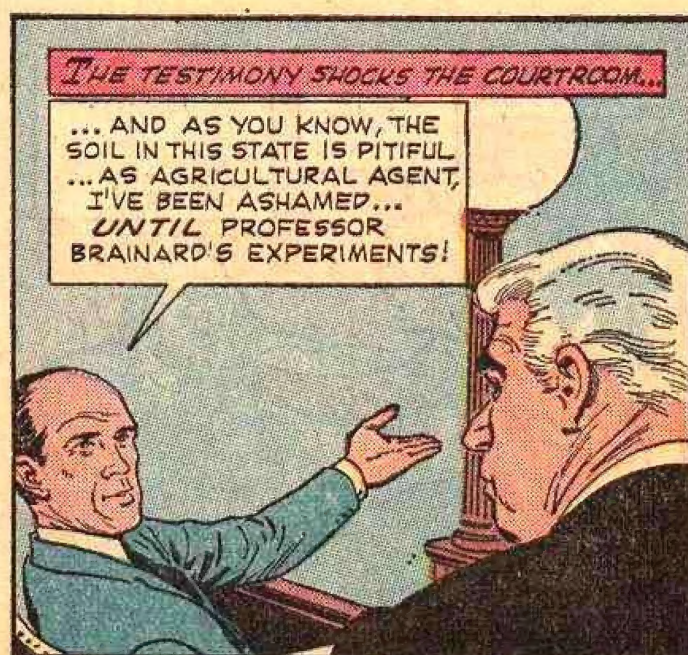
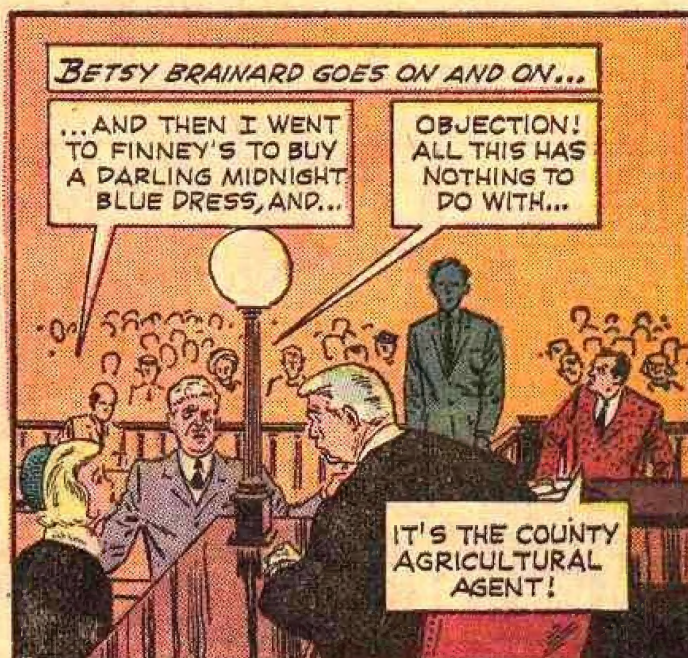
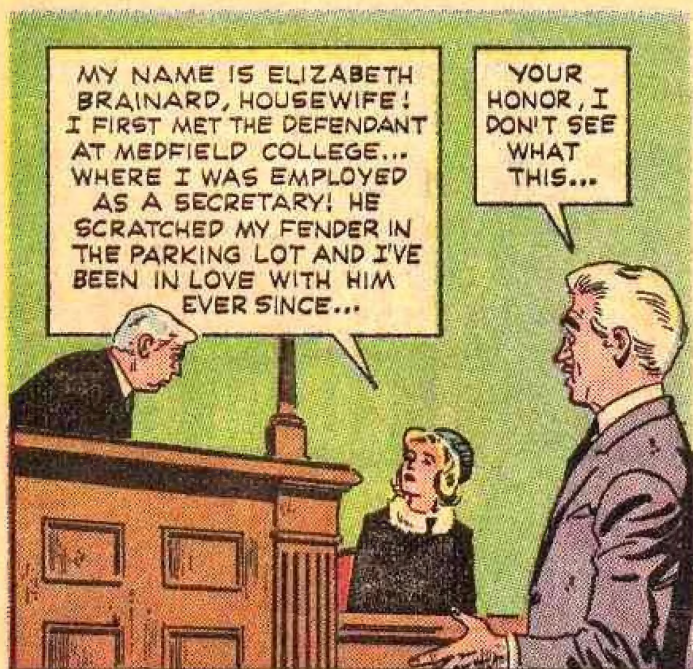
I AM A WITNESS
FOR THE DEFENSE,
YOUR HONOR...

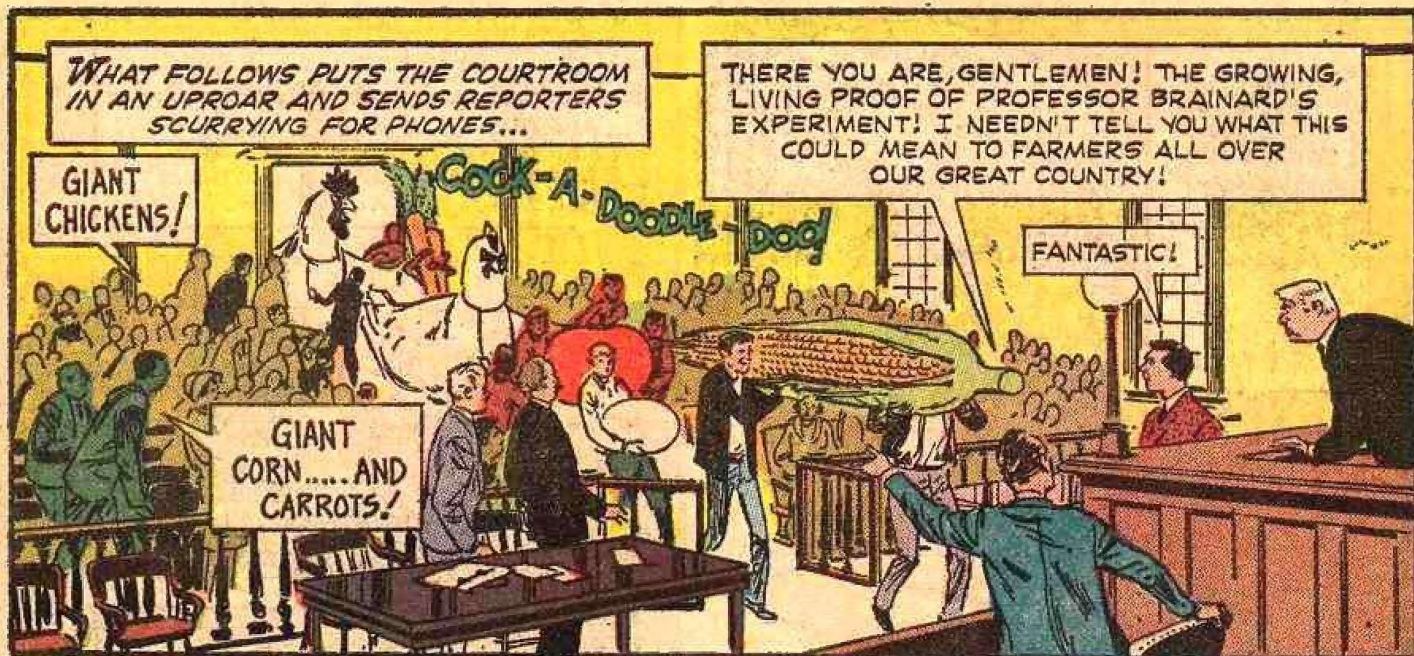
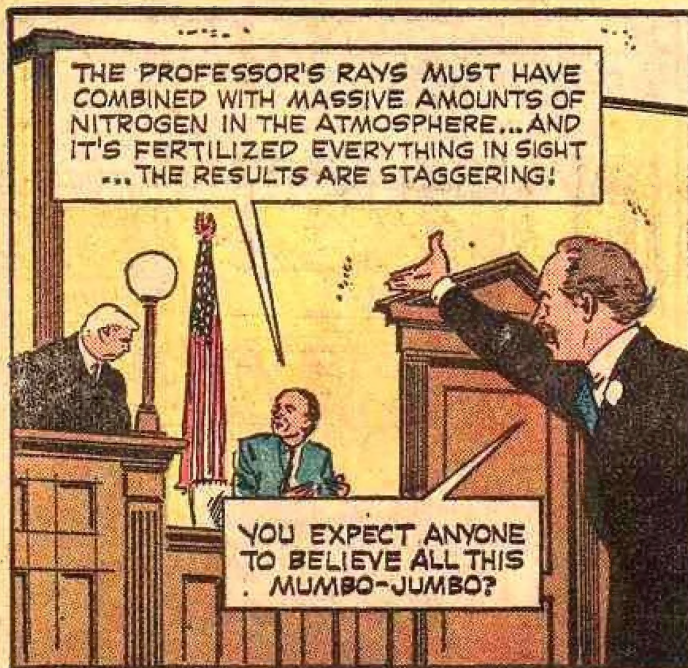


BETSY IS SWORN IN...

YOUR HONOR,
I'D RATHER NOT
QUESTION THIS
WITNESS... I...

VERY WELL! THE
WITNESS MAY TELL
HER OWN STORY IN
HER OWN WORDS!







KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

ROADS and VEHICLES

NUMBER 7

ROMAN VEHICLES

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Romans had carts for all uses. The *carpentum* was used for light work. A skin roof shielded the passengers from the sun and the rain.



The four-wheeled *carruca* could carry a much larger load. But the front wheels could not pivot, and a sharp turn was difficult to make.



Funerals were elaborate. A wealthy Roman was carried to his tomb in a special funeral cart drawn through the streets by plumed horses.



The modern tank-truck may be a descendant of the Roman tank-wagon. Roman wine merchants used this vehicle to transport wine in bulk.



Roman nobles often used a litter for travel. This was a covered and curtained couch carried by slaves. Footmen cleared the way.

SON OF FLUBBER

PIN-UP



FRED MacMURRAY